Come hither Herald, let the Trumpet ſound, and read out this.

Cap. Sound Trumpet.

Her. If any man of quality or degree, in the hoaſt of the Army, will maintaine vpon *Edmund*, ſuppoſed Earle of Gloceſter, that he's a manifold traitor, let him appeare at the thirde ſound of the Trumpet: he is bold in his defence.

Baſt. Sound. Againe.

Enter Edgar at the third ſound, with a trumpet before him.

Alb. Aske him his purpoſes, why he appeares
Vpon this call o'th trumpet?

Her. What are you? your name and quality?
And why you anſwer this preſent ſummons?

Edg. O know my name is loſt by Treaſons tooth:
Bare-gnawne and canker-bit,
Where is the aduerſary I come to cope with all?

Alb. What is that aduerſary?

Edg. What's he that ſpeakes for *Edmund* Earle of Gloſter?

Baſt. Himſelfe, what ſayſt thou to him?

Edg. Draw thy ſword,
That if my ſpeech offend a noble heart, thy arme
May do thee iuſtice, heere is mine:
Behold it is the priuiledge of my tongue,
My oath and profeſſion. I proteſt,
Maugre thy ſtrength, youth, place and eminence,
Deſpight thy victor, ſword, and fire new fortun'd,
Thy valor, and thy heart, thou art a traitor:
Falſe to the gods, thy brother, and thy father,
Conſpicuate gainſt this high illuſtrious Prince,
And from th'extremeſt vpward of thy head,
To the deſcent and duſt beneath thy feet,
A moſt toad-ſpotted traitor: ſay thou no,
This ſword, this arme, and my beſt ſpirits,
Is bent to proue vpon thy heart, whereto I ſpeake thou lyeſt.

Baſt. In wiſedome I ſhould aske thy name,
But ſince thy outſide lookes ſo faire and warlike,
And that thy being ſome ſay of breeding breathes,
By right of knight-hood I diſdaine and ſpurne,

With

With the hell hatedly ore-turn'
Which for they yet glance by, a
This ſword of mine ſhall giue t
Where they ſhall reſt for euer,

Alb. Saue him, ſaue him.

Gon. This is meere practiſe G
Thou art not bound to offer an
Thou art not vanquiſht, but co

Alb. Stop your mouth Dam
it: thou worſe then any thing,
tearing Lady, I perceiue you k

Gon. Say if I do, the lawes ar
me for it.

Alb. Monſter, knowſt thou t

Gon. Aske me not what I kno

Alb. Go after her, ſhe's deſpe

Baſt. What you haue charg'
And more, much more, the tim
Tis paſt, and ſo am I: but what
me? If thou beeſt noble, I do f

Edg. Let's exchange charity
I am no leſſe in blood then th
If more, the more thou haſt w
My name is *Edgar*, and thy fa
The Gods are iuſt, and of our
Make inſtruments to ſcourge
Where he thee got, coſt him

Baſt. Thou haſt ſpoken tr
The wheele is come full circ

Alb. Me thought thy very g
A royall nobleneſſe, I muſt e
Let ſorow ſplit my heart if I

Edg. Worthy Prince I kno

Alb. Where haue you hid y
How haue you knowne the m

Edg. By nurſing them my
Liſt a breefe tale, and when t

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